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MISCELLANY.

[FROM THE NATIONAL GAZETTE.]

Letter from Gen. Lafayette to Judge Peters.
Paris, Jan. 10, 1827.

My Dear Friend—Your kind letter of December is the last in date I have received. Those by Mr. Cancellor and Dr. Ralston have been since delivered. I am happy in every opportunity to hear from you, and to talk of you with persons who have lately been in your company.

Our family has had to mourn a very afflictive loss. One of my sons in law, Lewis Lesteyrie, husband to my daughter Virginia, father to four children, nephew to the agricultural author, has been taken from us after two months' illness. This unhappy circumstance has made, of late, La Grange less hospitable than I would have wished; and has delayed till next Tuesday, the pleasure we have in town to pass a weekly evening with our American and other friends; a meeting I resume as soon as it can be done without impropriety; fixed days being the best way to see each other; particularly our young American gentlemen, who are most assiduously devoted to their studies. It is, indeed, gratifying to see the conduct, manners, fellow-feelings, and ardour for improvement, which are observed here, and by every body acknowledged, in those honorable specimens of the youth of the United States.

I see from your letter, my dear friend, there has been a great deal of mistake on account of American travellers to Europe, even with respect to me. It is something like the leak of the Brandywine. To be sure, every citizen of the United States, with or without an epistolary passport, has a right to my attention; not that I assume the privilege of an American public officer, but because your kindness has given me some of its duties; nor do I know why I ought to refuse my hand, in my own house, to any one whose hand I had the pleasure to shake at Independence Hall. So, in case any American citizen was in distress on this side of the Atlantic, and I could do him some service, I would think it an obligation incumbent upon me. But the fact is, that no improper visit, that I know of, has taken place; no improper application has been made, and of those ascertained instances that have given you a kind feeling of pain, the explanation will be as satisfactory as that of our perils from a leak in the Brandywine.

You will not consider as American impositions the visit of a French seaman, who pretended he was a Louisianese, and indeed knew much of New Orleans; or two letters from a pretended son of General M., and a pretended son of a Member of Congress, which, although written in good English, were probably an European cheat, as those who were charged with the inquiry found no trace of an American in the mentioned places. Those trifling anecdotes can only be mentioned in jest. Nor will you find fault with me for having felt an interest for a young man and his mother, who had made a silly plan of European travels, when you will know their introduction to me had been to call themselves, as they have since been ascertained, in New York, to be, descendants of my friend and brother General L.

I dwell on these circumstances, my dear friend, not only as an answer to your kind letter, but because inaccurate rumors have been spread, which I beg you occasionally to explain. I have been sorry to see in the Philadelphia papers, the account of a visit to La Grange, very friendly indeed and well intentioned, but where, among a few trifling mistakes, there is an assertion that I am every day harassed with applications for money by American travellers, and that the fact has been confirmed by Mr. Brown. The kind author has totally misunderstood the Minister, who, on the contrary, said that, from the few cases that had been occurred to him, he might judge of those which may have come to me, and so far are they from having any thing to do with the description of persons who seem to be meant by the letter, that in these rare instances, such as the French widow of an American, (a strayed native who wants to be helped in getting his passage) subscription has been raised, under the good care of the Consul, to which the American gentlemen in town generally become contributors. Be assured, my dear sir, that the utmost propriety and delicacy in every thing, namely in pecuniary matters, has been observed by the American travellers, that Mr. Brown and myself are daily congratulating each other on the compliments we receive from the Professors, and other respectable members of the French cir-

cles, on the exemplary conduct and amiable manners of the young American citizens who come to Europe for improvement; the best of which improvements, in my opinion, is the increased love and respect which a comparison with the institutions and habits of every country, on this side of the Atlantic, cannot fail to inspire for their own home.

In the publication I have alluded to, I see my opinion relative to your new Penitentiary, has been divested of the expressions of affectionate regard for the directors of that experiment, of my high sense of their admirable philanthropy, of the superiority their knowledge and general experience in matters of that kind, which have ever accompanied my own observations. I regret it, and beg you to express my feelings to them. Yet I cannot help persisting in my wishes that the enlightened humane, planners and managers of the new Penitentiary, instead of making solitary confinement the basis of this system, might employ it only to separate prisoners at night, and to punish delinquents; while the reformation system, which has excited the emulation of the other States, and of the best parts of Europe, should, in my humble, and, I confess, unexperienced opinion, be rather improved than totally abandoned. This abandonment, in Pennsylvania, the metropolis of the reforming system, has greatly discouraged the philanthropists of Europe.

I thank you, my dear friend, for the account you give me respecting the farewell address. Our Belmont conversation had well prepared me for the issue. The more new half centuries roll upon this world, the greater the unparalleled character of our beloved Washington will rise in the admiration of posterity.

FROM THE MASONIC MIRROR. THE GHOST OF BELGRAVE.

Ha! who comes here?
That shapes this monstrous apparition?
It comes upon me—Art thou any thing?
Art thou some God, some angel or some devil,
That mak'st my blood cold, and my hair to stare?

Shakespeare—Julius Caesar.

Yare welcome, my fair guests; that noble lady,
Or gentleman, that is not freely merry,
Is not my friend,
Henry VIII.

—By your leave sweet Ladies;
If I chance to talk a little wild, forgive me;
I had it from my grandfather.
Il.

I once had a grandfather!—my reader may say there is nothing remarkable in that,—but he was one of your old fashioned Knights of the knee-buckle—naturally of a literary turn, and particularly fond of a good story—this by the way is a propensity that was in the blood of the family, like the man of the wooden leg. In his early days he had arranged a number of the most conspicuous events of his life into a series of tales, and they have contributed in an essential degree to smooth the rough path of his old age.

In many he was a hero—and in all an important actor. They were drawn from actual events, and regularly once a year, would the old gentleman, surrounded by his children and children's children, go systematically through the whole series. He was a comical genius, and would tell a comical story with a comical grace. He always began with what we young urchins used to call the "old Ghost!"—it was a favorite of his. How the old man would shake his sides! And indeed, it was some what laughable. I'll tell it to you, Mr. Editor, or rather I will let my old grandfather tell it in his own way—leaving your imagination to supply the usual quantity of jestures and "ghostly smiles."

Belgrave, (says he) had just come from the South (Baltimore, I think it was)—took lodgings at an old Hotel in Salem, where I was then stopping. He had been unwell for a day or two previous to his arrival, and therefore immediately called for a room and retired. His illness increased in the course of the night to such a degree, that it was thought expedient to call in a physician, who unhesitatingly, and perhaps rather imprudently, pronounced the disease to be the Yellow Fever! He might as well have pronounced the stranger to be the devil—the effect would have been about the same. Every soul left the house, save myself, the landlord and his good wife, the maid and Patrick. Every effort, however, was made to relieve the poor man, but without effect. He lingered through the next day and expired. The affair was soon abroad the man died of the yellow fever!—the whole neighborhood was instantaneously deserted—confusion and fear sat upon every brow. Under these circumstances, the landlord thought prudent to remove

the corpse without delay. A coffin was immediately ordered, but as the carpenter could not prepare it till late in the night, it was necessary, agreeably to a custom, the breach of which would have been in those days sacrilegious, to procure a person to watch over the body—no one was apprehensive of its running off, but this was a ceremony that could not be dispensed with, particularly as the old house had a goodly number of inmates, who cared little for the infectious disease. Who could be found hardy enough to perform this duty, was a matter of great perplexity and anxiety. The subject was well discussed, and Patrick selected. Patrick was of that class of his countrymen who, though generous and open hearted, on certain occasions, neither care nor fear for any thing made up of flesh and blood, and being promised a plentiful supply of that which never failed to gladden his heart, readily consented.

This point being settled, I retired followed by "mine host" and hostess. Not many minutes had elapsed, however, ere a tremendous racket was heard at the door,—it was a traveller in want of lodging. He was accommodated with a room adjoining that of the defunct. Every thing now being at rest, the maid, who had voluntarily offered to watch with Patrick below stairs, prepared a comfortable little fire—a kind of cooking fire, two brands and a coal; the hours passed off merrily and to them, for they had a kind of notion for each other, imperceptibly. In the mean time, Patrick, true to his old maxim—ever leave a friend in distress, had completely relieved the bottle of its burden. The morning approaching, he began to think something of the subject under his charge, and after many attempts gained the stairs, but by some accident, mistook the room in which the traveller lodged, for that of the deceased;—after "beating about" the room for sometime, he made a lee-hatch at the bed, to the no small discomfort of its occupant, who finding himself thus uncivilly disturbed in his sleep, and anticipating a visit from his satanic majesty, sprang for his life, and landed poor Patrick on the opposite side; but he soon recovered;—his friend, as he called his bottle, stuck close to him this time, and no ordinary occurrence could dampen his courage. Our hero accordingly ordered the traveller to be quiet and lie down for he was a dead man, and that it was his duty to watch and see that no harm befell him, which duty he intended faithfully to discharge. The man thinking strange of this odd treatment, denied the assertion, and in turn, ordered the intruder out of his room; but Patrick was firm, repeated his demand, and swore eloquently that the stranger was dead, and had died of the yellow fever; During this discussion, the undertaker arrived, and the maid was conducting him up stairs, and had nearly reached the top, when Patrick, (who had so expiated the lodger that he was compelled to apply physical strength, to get rid of his troublesome visitor) made his appearance in the entry with his antagonist in his night dress, who, full in the belief that he was contending with the dead man's ghost, raised his voice to a frightful pitch and vociferated "the ghost! the ghost!" At this the maid and undertaker, with the coffin on his shoulder, seeing the traveller in his undress and hearing the exclamation of the valiant Patrick, without much respect for the usual manner of descending stairs, turned short upon the heel and went tumbling one over the other with such velocity that it would have been difficult to determine which reached the bottom first—the Betty, the undertaker, or the coffin! The landlord being roused by the noise, instantly made his appearance in the entry—the first that saluted his ears was, "the Ghost of Belgrave!"—from the maid, who had just breath enough to pronounce the words. By this time the undertaker had opened the door, and Patrick, growing violent with the traveller at the top of the stairs, came down after the manner of his predecessors, uttering with his thundering voice, "the Ghost! the Ghost!" Neither maid, landlord, or undertaker, could stand this—a five rail fence was no impediment, notwithstanding a dislocated ankle of the former and a broken arm of the latter,—nor did the undertaker stop till he found himself safe on his own premises—at least half a mile from the scene of operation! The maid, however, was compelled to take shelter behind a stone wall on the opposite side—heaven knows when the landlord stopped!—he was not seen till near morning. In truth, I felt a little discomposed myself, but only proceeded to the yard there to wait the worst. But

the Ghost not making his appearance, I ventured up to Patrick, who lay almost senseless by the coffin in the doorway, and began to question him,—nothing but "the Ghost! the Ghost!" could be uttered—hearing a noise on the stairs, and having this ghostly matter uppermost in my mind, it gave me a start,—Patrick at the same moment gave a spring that carried him at least half way across the yard—he fell near my heels, and apprehending something worse, it gave an increased impetus to my motion, and by a sudden action of the nerves, I was clear of the fence, without any inclination to delay progress until certain of being out of danger. In consequence of a broken leg, Patrick could not perform locomotion in the usual manner, so I left him making the best way he could by tumbling heels over head; and he got along astonishingly! Although the landlord's better part, did not make her appearance, she was not insensible to what was going on; and in her fright had crawled in between the beds! fearing to breathe lest his honor, the ghost, should discover her. On the return of her husband, he, like a faithful spouse, went in search of his loving wife, but what was his astonishment when he learned she had deserted her bed—the room was searched in every nook and corner, [with the greatest caution, lest his ghostship should obtrude himself into the presence of the frightened husband,] but no wife could be found!—he was leaving the room, when the almost stifled woman, like a turtle ejected her head from between the beds, and in a voice not the most mellifluous, exclaimed "the Ghost! the Ghost is he gone?" This was enough! the affrighted husband flew to the door, and one step carried him to the bottom of the stairs! The poor woman being impressed with the belief that it might have been the ghost that parted out of the room so suddenly, drew back her head and remained quit. She was found in the course of the day in a very particular condition. It is said the landlord moved with such rapidity, that his cue, and he had a very long one was, like the tail of Tam O'Shanter's mare—drawn out by the roots.

TIMOTHY.

TRICK OF A GERMAN STUDENT.

Rolf, having no remittance from home, and being in want of a good dinner, sauntered about the market place of the town in which he resides. The busy throng had dispersed. A few stragglers only remained, who, with hungry eyes, were viewing the tempting morsels. A sudden thought struck Rolf. He boldly advanced, and taking one of the people aside, whispered to him that he was sent at that quiet hour by the celebrated Dr. Adlebrain to purchase the tail and the two hind hoofs of an ox, as that learned physician had discovered that, by calcinating these substances with the back bone of an ass, he might obtain a powder which would be an infallible cure for the gout, palsy, pestilence—in short, a complete panacea. Before taking out a patent for this wonderful discovery, the Doctor wished to make a final experiment, and for that purpose had sent him to purchase the necessary articles. As the butcher was well aware that a gout-extripping powder would be in great demand, he was overjoyed at the news, and handled the before despised hoofs as if they were shod with gold, and studded with nails of silver. He logged out the whole assortment of tails, and entreated Rolf to take his choice.

With a countenance of immovable gravity, Rolf examined and criticised them, and at length chose one of a jet-black hue, with hoof to suit. The rejected tails were laid carefully aside; Rolf's offered payment was declined; and the butcher, slipping a dollar into his hand, begged his interest with Dr. Adlebrain. Rolf gave him a patronizing nod; and, having packed his purchase, he took it up, drew his cloak over it, and walked deliberately away.

Sounds of mirth and revelry were still heard at the inn of the Golden Eagle, when Rolf knocked loudly at the door, and the noise brought out the portly landlord and some of his satellites. The noble bearing of the student, his free and manly air, impressed his host with the conviction that this new guest was one of fortune's favored sons, and already in imagination he fingered the ducats which he hoped would soon be transferred from the stranger's pocket into his own. Snatching up two wax candles, he stepped with officious zeal before the youth, and, ushering him into a handsome apartment, offered to disencumber him of his cloak. Rolf waved him off with a haughty air, and in a deep and solemn tone, pronounced the word supper.

The obsequious landlord disappeared.

and soon after returned, bearing a lordly dish of smoking viands, and followed by two domestics loaded with other delicacies. While the servants arranged the repast, Rolf patted his dog, bestowed on him one or two muttered monosyllables of notice; and, when all was announced to be ready, he placed himself at the table, waved his hand, and said sternly, "begone!" Boniface looked at the servants, and the servants at him; but there could be no disputing, with one who seemed accustomed to command and, without loss of time, they all retired.

As soon as the room was cleared, Rolf directed his attention to the repast, to which he did ample justice; he then gaily quaffed the generous wine, and finished the first act of the farce with smoking a cigar. At the first sound of the bell, the obedient landlord started into the room.—Rolf gave a long, loud yawn, which was enough for the observant Boniface, who, taking up a pair of candles, marshalled his silent guest into a commodious bed-chamber. Rolf flung himself carelessly on a couch, without noticing that a useful personage, called Boots, stood ready to receive his commands. As his silent humor was by this time well known through the whole house, when he threw out a leg, Boots thought it a signal for him to do his duty, and was so anxious to show his zeal that Rolf's boot was half off before he seemed to know any thing of the matter. The moment, however, he was aware of the transaction, he gave the man such a hearty cuff, as sent him reeling to the other side of the room, and a single stamp of his foot cleared it of all intruders. Having fastened the door, he indulged himself in an extravagant fit of laughter. Loud and long were the peals which contrasted so strangely with his previous taciturnity, froze the blood of every man woman and child, within the precincts of the Golden Eagle.

Rolf now went to bed, and slept soundly till a late hour, when he arose and equipped himself for the second act of the farce.—Having unfastened the door, he jumped again into bed, and rang the bell violently. When a servant entered the room, Rolf threw one leg out of bed, and called out "breakfast." As soon as the appalling sight met his eyes, the horror-struck domestic rushed down stairs, nor paused till he found himself in the kitchen, the door of which he bolted behind him. "What in the name of wonder," exclaimed the landlady, "is the meaning of this uproar? You come tumbling in here as if Number-Nip* were at your heels." "Talk not of heels," ejaculated the servant, "I say he has hoofs!" "Who has hoofs, blockhead?" demanded the enraged landlady. "Hast thou been at the bottle already, sot! I must beat this evil practice out of you—a drunkard neglects every thing. Up, booby, and see what the strange gentleman wants—don't you hear how furiously he is ringing? No one rings in the Golden Eagle in that manner without paying for it." "I will not hold converse with the enemy," said the terrified domestic. "Dolt! fool! you shall be well punished for this freak. Go up instantly," she bawled to another servant, "and ask what the strange gentleman wants." The man obeyed; but by this time Rolf had both legs out hanging out of the bed, and his dog growled from beneath it. The servant ran back, yelling with affright, "I think you are all possessed this morning; such conduct is enough to drive a woman to distraction. Call in my husband."

Boniface appeared, and the matter was laid before him. It might well have discomposed the equanimity of any host in the city, to find a pair of unseemly hoofs in his very best bed; and accordingly, his disapprobation showed itself in his bristling hair, pale cheeks, and chattering teeth. "Heaven grant me patience!" exclaimed the wife. "Are you also frightened by a bugbear? Go up this moment or—!" "I am going, my love—I am going—I only wait to change my coat, and put on a better vest, and—!" "Do you hear that nincompoop?" cried the wife as another peal rang on their ears. "Off with you this instant, before we are all deafened with the noise." "I am going, sweetest, but I must have all the servants with me. If our guest is a person I suspect him to be, he has been accustomed to many attendants." Accordingly the whole posse was mustered. Boniface, in the humility of his heart, wished to resign the post of honor; but his troop used such pressing arguments to induce him to be their leader, that it was quite impossible to resist them. He therefore stepped slowly on, followed by the three

* A supposed supernatural being, the object of dread in Germany.

waiters, the hostler, the stable boy, and the scullion, all holding each other's coats. The party paused at the back of the door to take breath, and there came another furious peal. They were just on the point of running down stairs, when the hostess thundered out, "What are you about?—must I come up?" Boniface cast a rueful glance at his followers, as much as to say, "this will never do." A general groan attested their apprehension of their weighty arguments, and driven to despair, the landlord boldly threw open the door.

The stranger had now thrust out of the bed not only two hoofs, but a long black tail, which he whisked about in the paroxysm of rage; and, had any thing been wanting to complete their consternation, it was supplied by Number-Nip, who, counterfeiting the utmost degree of vociferation, sprang towards the door. It was too much—the whole troop faced about, and, in their flight Boniface fell upon the waiters, they on the hostlers, the hostlers on the stable boy, who overset the scullion, and they all rolled down stairs fighting and scuffling who should get first into the kitchen. Three stuck in the door-way, but were quickly dislodged by their companions behind, and they all bolted into the kitchen, and barricaded the door behind them.

Consternation reigned in the inn from the cellar to the garret. The guests were all ringing to know the cause of the uproar. The landlady railed at the servants, who refused to leave their entrenchment; and Boniface prudently counterfeited as woe, from which all the kicks and cuffs bestowed on him by his active spouse failed to recall him. At length, snatching up a tray, and exclaiming, "Should he be the devil himself, he shall have his breakfast if he pays for it," this termagant boldly marched up stairs.

On reaching the apartment, she found her guest seated at the table waiting for breakfast, who, after paying her the compliments of the morning with grave courtesy, motioned her to set down the repast. She obeyed, and in doing so, glanced under the table; but nothing was to be seen there except a pair of very handsome unbooted legs. Under the pretext of adjusting the window curtains, she made a detour to the rear, but with no better success: and she then walked down stairs, thoroughly persuaded that all those marvellous stories had originated in the effect of ale.

Rolf, having finished breakfast, slowly descended the stairs, and, at the same moment, the carriage of the proud and rich baroness Liebenstein drove up to the door. Instantly all was bustle in the Golden Eagle. Out rushed the landlady, the waiters and the hostlers; and into the kitchen stepped Rolf purse in hand. Boniface stood trembling before him. His proffered payment was rejected; and, in a voice almost inaudible from agitation, Boniface begged him to accept his poor entertainment, adding that he considered the honor of his company sufficient compensation.

"Nay, nay," quoth Rolf, advancing as the other retreated, "this must not be. At least accept this purse—you know not how much it will oblige me." "Heaven forbid! Avaunt! I say," cried the horror-struck landlord. On observing our hero's well-feigned astonishment, dropping on his knees, he added:—"Your excellency must excuse me; I am under a vow not to touch money this blessed day." "Nay, then, there is no help for it," said Rolf with the utmost urbanity, "but henceforth you may rely on my patronage;" saying which, he gallily bade good morning, and left the house.

TO PRESERVE EGGS.—Some families in this town keep eggs through the summer in the following method:—For 12 dozen of eggs take about a quart of lime and slacken it in 3 or 4 quarts of hot water; let it stand until cold, then pour it on the eggs placed in a stone jar, adding one ounce of cream of tartar, and water enough to cover the eggs. We are assured that eggs have been preserved in this way more than twelve months.—*Hampshire Gazette*

TO PRESERVE BUTTER.—Take two parts of good dry salt, one part of sugar and one of nitre mix them, and add one ounce of this mixture to every pound of fresh butter. Work it well together and press it into jars for use. The butter should be kept three weeks before it is used; otherwise the salts will not be sufficiently blended with it.

TO FERTILIZE.—Sow seed corn in a solution of Glauber's Salts, and it will come up three or four days sooner than if planted in its natural state, and neither worms, nor fowls, nor birds, will molest it. The discovery was made by accident last year, by a farmer in Massachusetts, who supposing the salts used were nitre. Not a bill of two acres planted with seed thus prepared, was touched, while at least half of the adjoining field, planted at the same time, was destroyed.

INDIA RUBBER.—It is said that India Rubber, dissolved in the oil of turpentine, or cast oil, applied to boots or shoes, renders them entirely proof against water, preserves the leather, and gives a beautiful polish.

General Intelligence.

FOREIGN.

SOUTH AMERICA.

From the Baltimore Federal Cassette of May 10.

FROM LA PLATA.

To Elisha M. Sink, who came passenger in the Virginia, the Editors are indebted for the following full report of the state of affairs in La Plata. Mr. S. left the city of B. Ayres on the 8th of Feb. and Montevideo on the 19th. He states, that on the 8th, Admiral Brown had an engagement with the Brazilian squadron in the Uruguay, in which he captured six sail and sunk two. The rest, about eleven in number, escaped up the river.—Brown's loss was one small vessel. It is certain, however, that the Brazilian vessels cannot long hold out, as they have but little to eat, and can derive no supplies from the shores which are occupied by Patriot soldiery. All hopes of supply from the main squadron is cut off, as Brown has strongly fortified the Island of Martin Garcia, and has placed his vessels across the channel of the river. A few days previous he had captured a small Brazilian schooner containing gunpowder and 700 Patagonians.

The large vessels of the B. Ayrean navy, consisting of the "Twenty-fifth of May," the barque Congress, the brig Republicana, and brig Independencia, were lying in the inner roads of Buenos Ayres with top masts hoisted, and soldiers on board. The blockading squadron was lying in the outer roads, consisting of the frigate Imperatrice, corvette Liberal, and brig "Twenty-ninth of August."

The sch. Beauty, of Baltimore, ar. at Buenos Ayres 15th Jan. in 36 hours from Montevideo, and was sold, and fitted out as a privateer, mounting one long brass 24, and four 6 pounders. The Buenos Ayrean government was offering one hundred dollars bounty for men.—There were a number of small privateers fitted out, which annoyed the Brazilian commerce. The sch. Hero of Plymouth, cargo of tar and lumber, ar. at Buenos Ayres 12th Feb. from Montevideo. On the 17th Feb. it was reported at Montevideo, by a gentleman from Buenos Ayres, that most of the Brazilian prisoners, captured on the 8th, had entered the service, under Ad. Brown.

Flour was of dull sale at Montevideo. The captains and supercargoes of Am. vessels, with flour, had hired a bake-house and workmen, and were converting their flour into bread, which sold very fast. The bakers could not make sales, as the American bread, as it was called, was larger and of better quality, and it was supposed that they would be compelled in a few days to buy up the cargoes in the market.

The sch. Bolivar, 27 days from Valparaiso, ar. at Montevideo, 12th Feb. She had been sold in the Pacific, and was then commanded by a Frenchman, formerly of N. York; she then had a cargo of coca, and was bound to France.

Extract of a letter from a Gentleman of Philadelphia, dated Rio de Janeiro, March 9.

The Brazilian Government charge Capt. Clark, of the Am. brig Spark, with having a Buenos Ayrean commission. I can state from the most unquestionable authority that this charge is false; and that it was Capt. Clark's intention to have sold the brig at Montevideo to whoever might have thought proper to purchase her.

The infamy of the proceedings is manifest.—They allow the Spark to clear at the Custom House—to pass all the forts—to proceed to sea, with her papers all in regular order, and three hours before she (the Spark) sailed, the armed steam boat was despatched by order of the government to lay wait for her and capture her on the high seas! Immediately upon her arrival here the government ordered her crew on board the Pedro Primero as prisoners! and the same authority has ordered that the vessel be discharged, and that all the captain's trunks, &c. be broken open and examined. They have commenced a general pillage, and Capt. Clark, an Am. citizen, commander of an American vessel, and having Am. property under his charge, has no alternative but to submit to this flagrant outrage.

It is due to Capt. Elliot, of the Cyane, to state that immediately upon learning that the Spark had been captured and brought into this port, he addressed a note to Mr. Ragner, the Charge d'Affairs of the U. S. wishing to know whether his presence would be required; to which Mr. R. replied that it would not.

One of the seamen of the Spark, whose name is James Wyers, of Philad. is now detained on board the Brazilian Admiral's ship, and is confined in double irons. The Consul of the U. S. upon learning this fact, immediately addressed a courteous note to the gallant Admiral, demanding the man, as an Am. forcibly taken from on board the Spark.

The Brazilian commander, in the plenitude of his power, addressed a most insulting letter (which I have seen) to Mr. Wright, Consul, in which he does not deign to reply to any one point of Mr. W's note, and advises Mr. Consul Wright in future to be more laconic in his notes, and when he, the Admiral,

shall have learned English, he (the Admiral,) will answer the note of Mr. Consul Wright!" The seaman yet remains in irons.

The duty on American Cotton Goods in Brazil is 24 per ct. On British and French only 15. This is not only a protection to British and French Goods, but operates as a bounty on them to our detriment. The British, we believe, would sometimes have met such a state of things against them by an equivalent bounty on exportation. If our Government could have remedied this evil, by a treaty, it ought to have done it. Perhaps it has attempted it. We want only equality.

It is said that in one section of Brazil, where the importation of Am. Cotton, in 1824, it amounted to 450,000 yards. It last year amounted to only 50,000 yards. A preference has been given to our manufactures, but the British now imitate them, and are enabled by the duties to undersell us.

Two seamen, one an Englishman, the other an American, of the crew of the Am. brig Spark, were, on her capture, detained on board the Don Pedro, 74. The former on the plea that he was a deserter from the British service, the latter on the plea that he was a deserter from the Brazilian service. The first has been sent on board an English man of war, the 2d, was doubly ironed on board the Don Pedro. The treatment which the Am. Charge d'Affaires received on remonstrating against this conduct led to his demanding, and being promised his passports. No doubt our government will pursue the course common among nations who desire peace and friendship, but maintain their rights. Moderation, dignity and firmness will mark their steps.

EUROPE.

Miscellaneous Gleanings, from late English Journals, with remarks by the Editor of the N. Y. Inquirer, M. M. NOAH.

TOM PAINE.—From the proceedings of the London Insolvent Debtors' Court we extract the following:

The court this morning has been unusually crowded, mainly on account of hearing the examination of Wm. Benbow, who is opposed by his creditors for not having inserted in his schedule the bones of Tom Paine, whose relics, it is said, he has now in a cellar in his house.

"His Benbow has often made himself ridiculous in London, for his immorality and religion. He kept a small book-seller's shop, for the sale of pirated editions, and seditious pamphlets. He is familiar with half the prisons of the metropolis. How he got possession of Paine's bones we know not. They were, as every body knows, stolen by Cobbett, with vast pomp and promise."

Mr. Fox.—The manuscript life of Mr. Fox, written by Malcolm Laing, Esq. which has long been in the possession of Lord Holland will, it is said, be published in the course of a year, edited and enlarged by a distinguished literary and political friend.

[The readers of Fox's historical work will recollect that Malcolm Laing's name occurs very frequently in the introductory part, and in terms of praise. A life of the popular statesman from his hand, will no doubt be valuable. At present there are two or three paltry publications on the subject which we are obliged to put up with for want of better.]

IRELAND.—We certainly are not among those who anticipate any serious consequences in Ireland, resulting from the rejection of Sir Francis Parnell's motion upon the subject of the Catholic Claims. Prevention, however, is better than cure; and we learn, therefore, with satisfaction, that, on Saturday morning, detachments belonging to the 15th Hussars, and from the 12th and 77th Regiments of Infantry marched from Westminster for Bristol, on their route to Ireland.

[So says the Courier. But the Courier is one of those happy creatures that never "anticipates" anything unless it pleases. In politics the Courier can see, hear, and believe just as its masters command it. We should think, however, that other persons "anticipate serious consequences," from the fact of their sending fresh troops to Ireland. In truth, the situation of that country is singularly alarming. If the Irish Catholics were to rise en masse who could blame them? Half the ministers, (and the Lord Lieutenant and Attorney General for Ireland,) have already told them that they are the victims of harsh, oppressive, and unjust laws.]

CURIOUS INFELIXION.—A new kind of punishment has been inflicted in Lisbon upon an English soldier.—Wishing to have his fill of port wine, and his finances being rather in a low state, he sold a pair of breeches, to obtain the means of quenching his thirst. This fact having been reported to his superiors, the soldier was sentenced to stand sentinel two hours at the door of the barracks in full uniform, but without his breeches.

[After all, this was only removing the soldier into a Highland regiment. This anecdote might be quoted as an instance of the consequences of drunkenness.—It reduces a man to nakedness.]

NEWSPAPER ACCURACY.—On Wednesday last, the 21st inst. there was a masquerade for the nobility and merchants at the Winter Palace, and a supper at the Hermitage for the press invited. Above 34,000 persons were present at this entertainment.

A grand Masquerade was given at St. Petersburg, on the 16th ult. to the Nobility and Merchants at the Winter Palace, at which it is said 24,000 persons were present.

[Here are two accounts of the same masquerade.—They differ not only in the date, (which is something) but there

is also a slight variation of about 10,000 in the number of the guests. It is probable they are both lies.]

BULL.—A glorious bull is related in the sketch of Dr. Sims, "of a countryman of his, for whom he had prescribed an emetic, who said with great raillery, 'My dear doctor, it is of no use your giving me an emetic; I tried it twice in Dublin, and it would not stay on my stomach either time.'"

[This is not much better than the Yankee boys' praise of locus post fences. "They'll last forever, for father tried 'em in Connecticut."]

AMERICAN NAMES.—In an Insurance Office advertisement, published in a late number of the New-York Enquirer (now lying before us) we find among the Directors the name of Andrew Muzzlemug Arcularius Pete Sharpe. What a name for a waiter at Almack's!—What a refreshing cognomen for a young lady (should this gentleman be ever lucky enough to obtain a wife) who will be content to be called such names as Mrs. Muzzlemug Arcularius Sharpe. We recommend these baptismal appellations to the consideration of sentimental novelists, Lady Morgan to wit.

[This is from the London Sun. We beg most earnestly to disclaim the offence of printing any such abominable congregation of names. We, at once put in a plea of misnomer. Perhaps the Sun is turning us into ridicule, as occasionally we cut a joke on some of the absurdities of the London Journals.]

DOMESTIC.

JOHN D. HUNTER.—An extract of a letter of recent date, purporting to have been written by a gentleman in England, is published in a Philadelphia paper, and contains some intelligence, which if true, will be read, not without interest by those who have marked the very singular course of this impostor; than whom perhaps, no one has been more ingenious and successful in guiling a certain clever old gentleman, yclept John Bull. From the facts as they have occurred in relation to this fortune-hunter, it would seem, that since the disclosure of his real character in England, and his departure from that country, his cunning has extended to eluding the vigilance of our news-hunters who are ever ready to seize upon and promulgate the most trifling incidents in the life of one who has excited and received so much attention, and who has so artfully duped the most distinguished personages and nobility of the most enlightened monarchy on the globe.

We have not only been unable to keep at the heels of the adventurer, but we have in fact absolutely wandered from the track; and for a considerable length of time, he has had the satisfaction of maturing and executing his deep-laid plans, unknown and undisturbed. The intelligence referred to above, though the latest we have concerning him, furnishes nothing that has transpired within the last twelve-month, and whether he is now in Mexico or the Morea, we have yet to learn. But to the letter.

The substance of what is contained in the Philadelphia paper is, that Hunter a short time previous to May last, had importuned the government of Mexico for land on which the Indians he represented, might find a resting place; they having been oppressed and "cut down alike by the rifle and the still." His petition was not in vain, and he hoped soon to accomplish his purpose. He was said to have been robbed of his horse, rifle and attendant, and to have travelled more than 1000 miles alone, with the agree upon him, swimming all the rivers in his course, before reaching Mexico.—*American Traveller.*

The corner stone of a Methodist Church has been laid at Lowell. Discourse by Rev. Mr. Maffett.

Should not the specie of Banks be contrasted with their bills in circulation and deposits, and not with their capitals? Individual Banks may have very few bills out, and yet have large capitals.

A Broadcloth Power Loom has been shipped from N. York, for a Leeds, Eng. Factory! Orders for a fresh supply of Brewster's Machinery have been received from Prussia. Surely we may also be encouraged to use some of our machinery ourselves.

The North Carolina Recorder says, "the Legislature who frames a bill, not having for its object the advancement of Education, or Internal Improvement, makes but a poor return for the three dollars per day, which he draws from the treasury. They are the only objects of legislation, deserving the attention of the statesman."

The Ohio Canal has progressed so that a part of it has been filled with water. D. Whitman's and J. M. Niles, Esq's houses, at Hartford, have been destroyed by fire—\$1600 insured.

About 100 bales of Cotton were destroyed by fire at Mobile, April 20.

The Manufactory of A. & J. Wilkinson, Pawtucket, has been slightly damaged by fire, from ashes in a wooden vessel.

The houses of Phillip Ross and Ann Cherry, at Clarkson, N. Y. have been destroyed by fire—and Ross, jr. aged 10, and Luther Brace, 20, were burned to death.

At Sudbury the house of widow Nahby Hayden, with the furniture, was lately destroyed by fire, while she was at market.

In an interior County of Pennsylvania a Deputy Sheriff has been convicted

of assault and battery, for entering a house (to serve a process) in the night, through a window left open for air.

Mr. E. F. Smith, of Stockbridge, makes the Wickless Lamps.—*B. Pall.*

DESPATCH.—The steamboat Legislature, which left Boston on Saturday morning last, at 5 o'clock, was along side Union-wharf, in Portland, 10 minutes before 6 in the afternoon of the same day—120 miles.

Benjamin Collins, of Southborough, Mass. came to his death, by cutting his throat with a razor, on Thursday morning last. He was found dead near a shed, back of his house, a short time after sunrise. His age was not far from 70.

ST. DOMINGO CLAIMS.—A letter has been received at Baltimore from a gentleman in France, dated Feb. 10th, in which the writer says, "On Saturday, I saw Count de la Rochefoucauld, who told me, that he had received indemnity for a plantation belonging to his wife in the quarter of Limonade, in Hayti. That the net proceeds of 1789 was allowed by the government as the rate of the indemnity, and that the last reserved fifth would be much more considerable than the first, second, third, and fourth, on account of the number of claims which would be rejected. His loss was estimated at 150,000 francs, of which he has already received the first fifth. He added, also, that the second fifth would be paid during the course of the year, and the others by instalments on the Great Book, bearing 4 per cent interest."

YORK, (Pa.) May 1.
Rye-heads were seen in this neighborhood as early as the 8th of April. Vegetation, notwithstanding the variable weather it has had to encounter, is singularly forward and luxuriant. We never saw the country around York (ever affording delightful prospects to those whom rural scenes can please) appear more beautiful than it does now.

QUEBEC, April 26.
On Tuesday night and yesterday forenoon it blew one of the severest gales at North East, which has been felt here for many years. The tide rose to an unusual height, and washed away part of the railing of St. Paul's street and several out houses and parts of wharves, along the shore. At high water, the waves sometimes broke ten or twelve feet over the road at the King's wood-yard and at the corner of St. Paul and St. Peter Sts, at which places persons could only pass with great difficulty.

The damage which has been done to the river craft and market boats lying in the Cul-de-Sac, the Landing place, and St. Rock, cannot be far from 20000 and it falls generally on the poor, whose property was not insured. In the Cul-de-Sac, four or five sch's. were sunk and entirely broken up; at the Landing place the Alpha, of Montreal, belonging to Capt. Cote, was driven against the stores, and was partly dismantled and thumped her bottom out. 1400 bushels of wheat, chiefly belonging to Mr. Roy, of this city, and to Mr. Trudeau, of Montreal, were lost, and the vessel has been dismantled and abandoned, not being worth repairing.—two large craft and several market boats were also completely destroyed; at St. Rock, two sch's. drove from their anchorage to the strand and thumped off their rudders and keels and received other damage. Several other small vessels were broken up.

It seems that, in Mr. Canning's time as Secretary of Foreign Affairs the Br. Cabinet was nearly balanced. The motive for the wholesale resignations of many of his colleagues are not proclaimed. It may be uncertain whether it is a difference respecting Commerce, Liberty, or the Catholic Question—whether it arises from their pride, or dislike to Mr. Canning's pride—or whether they have any other knowledge of him than the world has. Mr. Canning appears to be popular.—*Bost. Pall.*

Accounts from China, to the last of Dec. state that an alarming revolution had broken out in Tartary, and that the Emperor was making the most extensive preparations for suppressing it. An arrival at Bordeaux, from Calcutta, brought a report that the crew of the celebrated La Perouse, had been discovered at an island near New Zealand. The E. I. Company had sent a party to ascertain the truth of the report.

Official Documents have been published at St. Petersburg, from which it results that, in the Russian Empire, there is a population of 59,534,000 souls upon a superficies of 375,174 square miles.—*Id.*

Joshua Clarke, Esq. of S. Kingstown, R. I. has made extensive preparations for the cultivation of the silk worm, and has planted, this spring, upwards of 2000 mulberry trees, on which the silk worm subsists, and will, the next season, plant a larger number. The cultivation of the silk worm has been carried on with considerable success, in Vermont, Massachusetts, and in some other of the New-England and Middle States.

Two or three of our country gentlemen, residing in different parts of the State, have been for some years engaged in the business, in a small way, and have met with success.—*Providence*

THE OBSERVATIONS.

NORWAY. TUESDAY.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.—The Supreme Judicial Court Session on Saturday morning of the Term were charged by Chief Justice, who, after the usual offices cognizable by a very able and experienced instruction upon the mean of preventing jockey occupied the Court the greater part of the day; and the setting held by Mr. Justice W. into Court the For Jury, (Ebenzer Foster) informed the Judge that person in prison, no appear at this Term, plaintiffs whatever the "Jury." To which replied that "he was morals of the Court state, indicated by the the Jury."

At this term "Jonathan of Chieserville, (Kent) of having in his pocket bank bills, with two previous trials in were unable to agree

We have been requested managers of the Norway Union to meet at the Mr. Isaiah Hall's, in the day the 24th instant, the afternoon, and the requested to pay the the Treasurer in the

The following (say London New times) faith of the Portuguese the form of a catechism, lowly taught.—We a force religious creed had with this people much ground to battle perdition notions at the present time.

"Tell me, my son, guess, by the favor of C. What do you mean by Who is the enemy of King of England."

Who is he? A wick of all evil—the destroyer How many natures by man, and one diabolical How many Kings of Three, one real and two How are they called Pedro and George Gue Who is the former? holy and true religion.

The second? The ancient institutions. The third? The enemies What punishment does serve who does not do the infamy of a traitor?

How should a Portu to the maxims of our preached by his servants Who will deliver us Confidence amongst of arms.

Who are the English now heretics. Is it a sin to kill an ther; one is sure of getting a heretic."

DEDICATION.—We understand that the Providence Meeting for the use of the C and Society in Poland the service of God, or just. Services to com A. M.

STATE PRISON.—V for had been lately to support the court for their labor alone has been made to M of the new State P for one year, which ceous as it will be t Much may be saved mode of sustaining

COMMODORE PORT DORE.—In a letter p nial, says—"My s der, well supplied, state of discipli ashamed to compa any in the United not doubt of being Navy of Mexico on floating. The prog made is surpris squadron under m rendered useless to whole naval force meet me on equal never less in force four frigates and a to enjoy uncommon

HAROLD MURDER.—Monday night, 17th was shot through the sitting in his parlou radium climbed o coming to commit and in retreating, the marks of his f by placing two b getting over the has been commit similar to that of treat.

At Albany circu

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, TUESDAY, MAY 22, 1827.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.—The Supreme Judicial Court closed its Spring Session on Saturday last. At the opening of the Term the Grand Jury were charged by Chief Justice Mellen, who, after the usual enumeration of offences cognizable by the Court, delivered a very able and eloquent address on the importance of parental example and instruction upon the infant mind as a means of preventing crime. The Law Jockey occupied the attention of the Court the greater part of the two first days; and the settings after Term were held by Mr. Justice Weston. On returning into Court the Foreman of the Grand Jury, (Ebenzer Fessenden, Jr. Esq.) informed the Judge that there was "no person in prison, no one recognized to appear at this Term, and that no complaints whatever had been offered to the Jury." To which Judge Weston replied that "he was happy to find the morals of the County in the favorable state, indicated by the representation of the Jury."

At this term Jonathan Fellowes, Jr. of Cheshireville, (Ken. Co.) was convicted of having in his possession counterfeit bank bills, with intent to utter and pass the same as genuine, having had two previous trials in which the Jury were unable to agree.

We have been requested to notify the managers of the Norway Sabbath School Union to meet at the School House near Mr. Isaiah Hall's, in this town, on Thursday the 24th instant, at three o'clock in the afternoon, and that subscribers are requested to pay their subscription to the Treasurer in the mean time.

The following (says the Editor of the London New Times) is the profession of faith of the Portuguese rebels, put in the form of a catechism and most scrupulously taught.—We all know how much force religious creeds have heretofore had with this people, and there is not much ground to believe that their superstitious notions are much altered at the present time.

"Tell me, my son, who are you? Portuguese, by the favor of God. What do you mean by that? A true man. Who is the enemy of our happiness? The King of England."

Who is he? A wicked man—the source of all evil—the destroyer of all that is good. How many nations has he? Two; one human, and one diabolical.

How many Kings of Portugal are there? Three, one real and two unreal. How are they called? Don Miguel, Don Pedro and George Guelf.

Who is the former? The defender of our holy and true religion. The second? The destroyer of our ancient institutions.

The third? The enemy of the church. What punishment does a Portuguese deserve who does not do his duty? Death, and the infamy of a traitor.

How should a Portuguese act? according to the maxims of our Lord Jesus Christ, as preached by his servants.

Who will deliver us from our enemies? Confidence amongst ourselves, and for arms.

Who are the English? Ancient Christians; now heretics.

Is it a sin to kill an Englishman? No, father; one is sure of going to Heaven by killing a heretic."

DEDICATION. We understand that by leave of divine Providence, the Meeting-House lately erected for the use of the Congregational Church and Society in Poland, will be dedicated to the service of God, on Wednesday the 30th inst. Services to commence at 11 o'clock, A. M.

STATE PRISON.—We stated that an offer had been lately made in Connecticut to support the convicts for ten years, for their labor alone. The same offer has been made to Mr. Lynde, the agent of the new State Prison in Westchester, for one year, which is more advantageous as it will be testing the experiment. Much may be saved the State by this mode of sustaining convicts.

COMODORE PORTER.—The Commodore, in a letter published in the Journal, says—"My squadron is in fine order, well supplied, and in a most perfect state of discipline. I would not be ashamed to compare my vessels with any in the United States' Navy. I do not doubt of being able to place the Navy of Mexico on the most respectable footing. The progress I have already made is surprising. With the small squadron under my command I have rendered useless to the Spaniards their whole naval forces. They dare not meet me on equal terms, and appear never less in force before the port than four frigates and a brig. We continue to enjoy uncommon health."

HARRID MURDER.—Near Albany, on Monday night, 17th, Mr. John Whipple was shot through the window as he was sitting in his parlor with a friend. The ruffian climbed over his woodshed in coming to commit the atrocious crime and in retreating, as was discovered by the marks of his feet without shoes, and by placing two boxes to help him in getting over the shed. This murder has been committed in a manner very similar to that of Mr. Watson, at Montreal.

Albany circumstances have led to

the suspicion of an individual as the murderer of Mr. Whipple.—B. Pal.

SARATOGA, May 8. **ACCIDENT.**—We regret to learn that while the mail stage was crossing the new bridge over Moses' Kill, about two miles above Fort Miller bridge, on Saturday last, with ten passengers, the timbers which supported the bridge gave way, and precipitated the carriage and horses into the water, which was about 13 feet deep. Two passengers, Messrs. Harvey and Duffee, and a child, were drowned. Two horses were also drowned.—16.

Another Revolutionary Character gone.—And one of a most extraordinary nature. Mrs. DEBORAH, wife of Mr. Benjamin Gannett, died at her family residence in Sharon, Mass. on the 29th ult. aged 67. The life of this woman must be considered extraordinary and interesting in a number of respects. But the most distinguished feature in her character is that of her having been a heroine in the American Arms of the Revolution. She enlisted, a volunteer, in the Massachusetts Corps, in the habiliments and character of a soldier; where she continued three years, to the close of the wars. Extraordinary as this may appear, she not only, on every occasion, performed the arduous duty of a soldier with more than ordinary alertness, gallantry and courage—having been in several severe engagements, and twice dangerously wounded—but sustaining a character unsullied, and her sex undiscovered till peace was declared. At the disbanding of the army she received an honorable discharge from the same: and returned to her relatives in Massachusetts still in her regimentals. After the peculiar circumstances of her case were developed, the Government of this State not only paid her full wages, but added a considerable bounty. She has since regularly received a pension from Congress.

Soon after she resumed the sphere of her own sex, she was married to Mr. Gannett, an industrious respectable farmer. She has borne and reared with him a reputable family of children; and, to the close of life she received the character of an amiable wife, a tender mother, a kind and exemplary neighbor, and friend of her country.

Nicaragua Canal.—We have seen a letter from distinguished individuals in Guatemala, dated March, which mentions with regret the failure of the contractors for opening the proposed canal between Lake Nicaragua and the Pacific ocean. To those who feel an interest in the great cause of internal improvement especially where oceans are to be united and great facilities thus given to commerce, will learn with satisfaction that this grand project is not to be given up but that a French Baron about to negotiate with the government for opening this canal. The writer regrets, and so may we all, that the advantages promised by this undertaking have been lost to the United States, "our national friend and ally," as he terms this country, by the failure of the contractors. He seems to have viewed the completion of this contract and the opening of the canal by citizens of the United States as pecuniary desirable; and from the productiveness of the soil of Guatemala, and its favorable situation for trade, he thinks the undertaker cannot fail of realizing great profits.

We learn from the same source, that every thing was going on well at Guatemala. The talents of the state were in requisition to consolidate the government, advance the interests and promote the prosperity of the people. The importance of establishing a good circulating medium, appears to have met with proper attention, and the advantages of a national bank were under discussion at the date of our intelligence. Juan Manuel Rodriguez, who was one of the commission from Guatemala to the United States, charged with negotiating for the introduction of that state into our Union, and who we believe is now at the head of the treasury department in Guatemala, has sent a pamphlet on the bank question, favorable to its establishment. Every indication from this republic is auspicious to its continued prosperity, and of the advancement of the people to a high state of moral and political intelligence.

COLUMBIA, (S. C.) MAY 5. **COLD WEATHER.**—For several days past, the weather has been unusually cold for the time of the year; and it is feared has done considerable injury to the growing crop. There was frost on Wednesday morning last in the vicinity of this place, and the young corn has been considerably injured; we learn that higher up the country, in many places, particularly in low land, corn half leg high, was killed quite to the ground; on the high ridge land it was not so much injured. The wheat, it is thought, has not been hurt as far as we have heard; but as the frost must have been much heavier in the upper districts, we fear the wheat has, in many places, been also cut off. The cotton is not generally up in the upper districts, and higher up the country than this place; but below where it was planted early, and was growing, it was considerably injured.

Mrs. Judson.—We regret to state that a writer in the *Jeffersonian* has thought proper to sneer at the commendation bestowed on Mrs. Judson, and to revive an old slander of a Boston paper. The charge brought against Mrs. Judson was, that she wore a visiting dress worth \$1200. A committee of five gentlemen was appointed by the Boston Baptist association, to ascertain the facts in the case; and one of them, Mr. E. Lincoln, called on the editor, who introduced him to a lady, as his authority. She referred him to another lady as her informant: the latter had heard the story from a third lady, who had it from a fourth, and so on: it was not thought proper to trace it any further. The committee ascertained, that the shawl, which had been estimated at \$300, was given to Mrs. Judson in England, and cost \$25; the bonnet, valued at \$150, (also a gift), was purchased in Salem for less than \$3 1-2; her jewels, stated at \$300, cost less than \$5, except a present of a chain and locket, containing a relative's miniature; that she had not a dress with a particle of lace upon it; and that Mrs. Judson was distinguished for the plainness and cleanliness of her dress. The ungenerous attempt of the Paris writer to cast a shade upon the character of this deceased lady should be frowned upon by every one; since whatever may be thought by different sects of the Burman mission, all must acknowledge that the talents, energy of character, and sincere piety of the late Mrs. Judson entitle her memory to universal respect.

There is a lust in man, no charm can tame, Of loudly publishing his neighbor's shame. On eagle's wings, immortal scandals fly; While virtuous actions are but born to die.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. The favor of "W. B." has come to hand; his request shall be complied with. "A SUBSCRIBER," is informed that all communications relating to calling public meetings, times appointed for dedications, &c. *Marriages or Deaths*, must be accompanied by the real name of the writer or person who wishes them inserted, or they will not be attended to.

Married. In No. Eight, Mr. Alexander Wyman, of Andover, to Miss Julia Robinson, of the former place. In Andover, Mr. William Robinson, of No. Eight, to Miss Rhoda Wyman, of the former place. In Rumford, Mr. Coleman Hemingway, of Bethel, to Miss Sarah Carr, of the former place. In Bethel, by Barbour Bartlett, Esq. Mr. Moses Bartlett, to Miss Huldah Powers, after a short courtship of eight years. In Raymond, by John Smith, Esq. Mr. John Spiller, Jr., to Miss Polly Strout, of the former place.

Died. In this town, on Saturday last, Mrs. LYDIA C. NOBLE, wife of Mr. Simon, Noble and oldest daughter of Doct. Moses Ayer of Sangerville.—Aged twenty two years. The sudden death of this amiable and interesting woman has made an impression upon a numerous circle of friends, that will not soon be forgotten. Her funeral was attended at the congregational Meeting-House, on Sabbath afternoon by a large collection of neighbors, who evinced their respect for the virtues of the deceased, and their sympathy for the afflicted husband, as well as other near relatives, who are yet to learn the melancholy tidings.

"How dark, though fleeting, are the days of man! What countless sorrows crowd his narrow span! For what is life? A groan, a breath, a sigh, A bitter tear, a drop of misery, A lamp just dying in sepulchral gloom, A voice of anguish from the lonely tomb. Or wept or weeping, all the change we know; 'Tis all our mournful history below. Pleasure is grief but smiling to destroy, And what is sorrow but the ghost of joy? Oh, haste that hour, whose rustling wings shall play To warn the shades of guilt and grief away!"

In Hartford, Mr. Sampson Read Aged 53 years. In Hebron, on the 11th inst. Mrs. Ann Stockman, aged 77. Mrs. Stockman was a regular member of the Presbyterian Church, for thirty three years, and always lived according to her profession, until she departed this life, which she did in full Christian triumph.

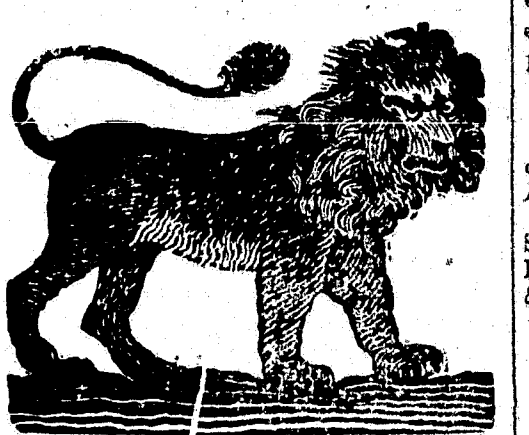
The Windsor Vermont Journal of the 2d inst. appears in a mourning dress, the cause of which will be learned with regret by those acquainted with the subject from the following extract. **DIED.**—On Tuesday last, in the 70th year of his age, ALDEN SPOONER, Esq. the original proprietor of this paper. He was the first to establish a printing press in this state, and contributed largely by his exertions and influence, towards the formation and permanent establishing of the state government. He was several times a representative to the Assembly, where he always maintained the character of an honest, unwavering patriot. He has ever borne an unblemished character, and as a citizen, was universally beloved.

IMPROVED VERTICAL SPINNER.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the Public in the County of Oxford, that he has purchased the Patent Right for Making, Using and Vending to others to be Used, the above named SPINNING MACHINE; and he is now ready to dispose of them on very favorable terms. He is confident that the Machines are of public utility, and that they will answer the expectations of the most sanguine in their favor—as a woman after a few days' practice, will spin sixteen skeins of yarn which will compare with advantage, in every particular, with yarn produced from the common wheel.—They occupy but little room and are easily kept in repair, being very simple in construction, and goes extremely easy. This statement is not made upon mere conjecture, but upon information derived from unquestionable sources, where they have been in use, and he is confident, that they only want to be known, and to be more generally used. He therefore requests them to call and examine one of them in operation at his house.

JOHN BONNEY. Paris, May 18, 1827.

GRAND CARAVAN OF LIVING ANIMALS.



No mistake in the Printer* this time, but a true Bill.—THE following ANIMALS will be Exhibited at the Inn of S. Norris, in Paris, on FRIDAY, May 25th; at NORWAY, on SATURDAY, the 26th; at Waterford Village, on MONDAY, the 28th, and at Fryeburg, on TUESDAY, the 29th 1827.

GREAT AFRICAN LION.

This is not only the largest, but from his flowing mane and superior carriage, is considered the finest of his species.

SOUTH AMERICAN TYGER.

whose ferocity is well known to travellers.

ARABIAN CAMEL.

The Young Lama from Peru.

LEOPARD.

Jackall, or Lion's Provider.

BLACK WOLF.

Taken at the Silver Lakes.

OSLOT.

Catamount, Male and Female.

Grey Wolves, Male and Female.

ICHNEUMON.

an Egyptian animal, famous for destroying crocodile's eggs, and young reptiles; and formerly worshipped by the Egyptians.

WHITE BEAR.

from North West Coast.

CUGAR.

from the Rocky Mountains.

THE SAILOR.

who never fails to divert the audience with his performance.

CAPT. BILL.

will go through his pleasing performances on his Indian Pony, with other diverting tricks.

Saucy Jack. Barbary Ape.

MONKIES FROM GUINEA.

RIBBED-NOSE BABOON.

Famous Dancing Monkey, from the Island of Borneo.

DANDY JACK.

the semi-equestrian, and wonder of the world. Also, other minor Animals.

A BAND OF MUSIC.

ACCOMPANIES THE MANAGERIE.

Doors open from 10 A. M. till 5 P. M.

Admittance, 25 Cents. Children 12 1-2 Cents.

The above Animals were advertised in the *JEFFERSONIAN*, at Paris, some weeks since, by mistake of the Printer, but were not exhibited.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

G. C. LYFORD, At No. 6, Boyd's Buildings.

Has now received his Spring supply of GOODS, consisting of 36 Packages of latest importations, making, with his stock before on hand, the best assortment of Goods he has ever had—all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices.

Among his new GOODS are many rich articles, such as—2 Cases Leghorn Bonnets and Gypseys; Real Marino Shawls; Raw Silk and Cashmere Mantles; Crapes Shawls and Dresses; Elegant Fig'd Silks White Bobbinet & Black Lace Veils; Elegant Fig'd Check'd & Strip'd Muslins for Dresses; 3 Cases Parasols; very Rich Gauze and Fancy Silk Hdk's & Scarfs. The best assortment of Black Twill'd Silks ever offered in this town; 5-4 London Black Bombazines, together with almost every other article usually found in a Dry Good Store.

MUSKETS & RIFLES.

PAYSON & NURSE,

No. 3, UNION-STREET, BOSTON.

Have on hand and offer for sale at very low prices,

10 Cases MUSKETS, for Infantry companies

5 do. RIFLES, do. Rifle do.

7 do. FOWLING PIECES and Ducking GUNS,

consisting of Percussion, Magazine and Flint LOCKS, of a variety of Patterns.

Best English Percussion CAPS—Patent Shot BELTS—Powder HORNS—Dupont & Eagle Gun POWDER—SHOT—FLINTS, &c. &c.

Also—a Prime Assortment of

HARD WARE

CUTLERY.

April 6, 1827. ep4mpnao 146

NEW STORE.

New Goods.

JOSEPH HARROD

IS NOW OPENING for sale, an extensive assortment of

English, French, India, & American

PIECE GOODS.

—LIKEWISE—A great variety of Common, Fine, Super and Extra Superfine

Kidderminster Carpetings, with Medallion and Drop Figures.

VENETIAN FLOOR & STAIR

CARPETS.

HEARTH RUGS.

Carpet Bindings, &c.

Dutch Bolting Cloths,

from No. 4, to 12,

At the NEW STORE, corner of Exchange and Middle-streets.

Portland, Nov. 20, 1826. 125

NEW GOODS.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Has just received on consignment and for sale

English and American

CALICOES.

Light and Dark Colors, consisting of a great variety of Patterns at very low prices.

Cambries; plain and figured Muslins; Foundation Muslin; Linen Cambric; Swiss Muslin, figured and plain; Swiss Muslin Points, handsomely figured; Worked Muslin Ruffs and Collars, a new article; Baliste Gingham, for ladies' dresses; Muslin Dresses; Crapes Dresses; Gross de Naples Silk Dresses a variety of patterns, VERY CHEAP; Black Canton Crapes; Black and Changeable Lustings; Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, new style; Gauze ditto; Barage Handkerchiefs, for Ladies, an entire new article, 25 cts each; elegant Valencia Mantles; Handsome Scarfs; Shawls; Green & White Gauze Veils, figured & plain; Black & White Silk Gloves; Kid Gloves; Flag Silk, Plaid & real good Black Silk Handkerchiefs; Gentlemen's Cravats, a great variety; Green Gauze; Black & White Lace; Black, Blue, Brown & White Pressed Crapes; Bobbinet & Mecklin Lace & Edgings; Gimps; Pippings; Cords; Braids; Parasols, &c. Garmenture, Cap, Belt and other Ribbons, making a larger assortment than ever before kept by him.—Cotton and Worsted Hose; Gentlemen's half Hose, cheap; English Nankin; Philadelphia Stripe; Skein and Spool Floss; white and Colored Threads; Bombazette; Tabby Velvets; Demoties; Carolina Plaids; Vestings a great variety; Green, Red, Yellow and English Gingham; Russia Diaper; Buckram; White Flannels; Russia Diaper; Bonnet Wire; black and white Millinet; Bonnet Wire; Ratan; Brown Cambrics for Bonnets; Sewing Silks, black and colored, &c. &c. &c.

—ALSO—

Pen and Pocket Knives, a great variety of patterns; Scissors; Scissor Chains; Snaps; Clasps; Brass Rings; black and white Hooks and Eyes; silver, steel and brass Thimbles; steel Pens; Silktops, new fashion; Tooth Brushes; Razor Straps, very elegant for gentlemen; Razors, warranted to shave well or no sale; Money Scales; Tooth Picks; cases Mathematical Instruments; Scales and Dividers; semi Circles; Carpenter's Rules; glass Beads; gold, gilt and hair Hairbrushes; chief Pins; Watch Chains, Seals and Keys; Spectacles, a great variety; steel Spectacle Cases; pocket Books and Wallets; memorandum Books; Sun Glasses; Pins; Needles; Suspender, Glass and other buttons; steel and gilt Bag Tops; Needle cases; Ivory Rings and Whistles; snuff Boxes; Roxer paints, Camell's hair Pencils; Lead Pencils; head, side, hair, horn and ivory Combs, very low; iron and britannia Table and Tea Spoons; Snuffers; Sponge, &c. with a great variety of other small articles.

—LIKEWISE—Brown and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings; Checks; Stripes; Gingham; Satinets; Yarns, from No. 7, to 16; Cotton, &c.

—TOGETHER WITH—Johnson's and Steer's Opodeldoc; Lee's Family Pills; Dean's Rheumatic Pills; British Oil; Court Plaster; Anderson's Cough Drops; Brown's Drops for fits; Lagrange's Ointment for the Salt Rheum; Itch Ointment, &c. &c.

—ALSO—Castile, La Fayette, Rose, Violet, Vegetable and Almond Soap; Wash Balls; Otter; Blue Vitriol; Nutmegs; Allspice; Pepper; Cinnamon; Copraes; Alum, &c.

—All the above goods will be sold at low prices for cash—persons who wish to purchase will do well to call and examine for themselves, as such arrangements have been made in the selection of the above goods, that the prices must prove satisfactory to all who are judges of their value.

—ESTABLISHED and for sale at the Corner of the NEW STORE, the MAINE TOWN OFFICE—being a direct of the Laws relating to the duties of all officers necessary to be chosen in town.

May 8.

May 8.

THE BOWER.

FOR THE OBSERVER.
TRUE GREATNESS.

Not gl'ring wealth, or titled birth,
Or all the gifts which fortune gives;
Can raise the fallen sons of earth,
Truly ennobles one that lives:
Virtue alone, can raise to lasting fame,
'Tis that alone deserves a deathless name.

Though meanness wears a splendid dress,
And sordid souls of riches boast;
Pd envy not their happiness,
Though they possess'd Galconada's coast:
'Tis virtue, wisdom, goodness I admire,
A noble soul, though in a mean attire.

Warriors may boast their thousands slain,
Be paid with honor and applause;
Nor heed the wife, or orphan's pain,
But proudly call it, glory's cause:
Of nobler triumphs, can that hero tell,
That rules his passions, and his spirit well.

Folly in grandeur, may allure,
A thoughtless fellow-mortal's gaze;
And high rank'd vice, may scorn the poor,
And claim the tribute of their praise:
My heart esteems not these vain sons of earth,
And pays no homage but to higher worth.

He is the noblest of his race,
Who fears to sin, and loves his God;
Who fills with usefulness his place,
And walks the path the Saviour trod;
Such only are the truly wise, and great,
And well adorn, a high, or low estate.

SELECTED FOR THE OBSERVER.

Lines addressed to young women.
How oft do beauty lead to sin,
And tempt the heart to stray;
It charms awhile, then hides again,
And soon it fades away.

Not all the arts, and pains, and care
Of men can make it sure;
Nor can the fairest of the fair,
The transient bliss secure.

Sickness and pain may soon deface
The most admired charms;
Soon must they fade in death's embrace,
And lose their lovely charms.

How vain is beauty, then, my muse!
Unworthy of thy lays,
Turn, and a nobler subject choose,
Let virtue have thy praise.

How wise is she, whose constant care
Pursues the heavenly road;
She shall the Eternal's favor share,
And every real good.

She ever shuns the snares of vice;
How circumspect her ways!
Wise in simplicity she is;
Unsought her general praise.

If she is call'd to mingle souls,
How cautious is her choice!
No vain pretence her love controls
She scorns the flatterer's voice.

United, see, illustrious shines,
The tender, prudent wife,
Humility her soul refines,
Grace governs all her life.

What undissembled love she bears,
To him who has her hand;
How does she soften all his cares,
And all his woes attend!

Is she a friend? how kind and true!
Her charity how pure!
Her friendship is not like the dew,
That passes in an hour.

She shall be prais'd when beauty fails,
And years and age increase;
She shall be blest, while grace prevails,
And end her days in peace.

A PORTRAIT OF SLANDER.

What mortal but Slander, that serpent hath
stung,
Whose teeth are sharp arrows, a razor her
tongue?

The rank poison of asps her livid lip loads,
The rattle of snakes with the spittle of toads;
Her throat is an open sepulchre, her legs
Set hat-hing of vipers and cockatrice eggs;
Her sting is a scorpion's, like hyena she'll cry,
With the ear of an adder, a basilisk's eye;
The mouth of a monkey, the hug of a bear,
The head of a parrot, the chat of a hare;
The wing of a magpie, the snout of a hog,
The tail of a mole, and the tail of a dog;
Her claw is a tiger's, her forehead is brass;
With the hiss of a goose, and the bray of an
ass.

THE REFLECTOR.

SELECTED FOR THE OBSERVER.

ANECDOTE OF A FERRYMAN.

During the summer of 1799, the Rev. Mr. G. was employed as a missionary in the Genesee Country. He had occasion one day to cross a ferry, which was kept by a man of immoral character, infidel sentiments, and inselent manners. The boat being wet, and Mr. G.'s foot slipping as he attempted to step into it, he narrowly escaped falling. With persons of common decency, his hoary head, his venerable appearance, and sacred profession, would have secured him from any insulting remark. To this security, his excellent character, if known, would have contributed much. But the impudent ferryman, whether he had before heard of Mr. G. or not, seized with avidity such an opportunity of making himself merry at a clergyman's expense. Well, old man, said he, if you had taken one glass more where you stopped just now, it would have laid you upon your back. The worthy passenger made no reply, but, on recovering himself, stepped into the boat with a solemn countenance, which said as plainly as it could, "Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest thou be like him." By such meekness and wisdom, the ferryman perceived his insolence diminished, and immediately altered the style of his address. Having known Mr. G.'s clerical profession by his clothing, if not otherwise, and probably aware that his own character must have been understood from report, he began a conversation about the christian religion in the following manner: When young men of your cloth, sir, come along,

we attack them with ridicule, and endeavor to laugh them out of their religion. But as it is to be supposed, from your age, that you are fixed in your sentiments. As you are a minister, I should like to converse seriously with you: for, if the Bible be true, which I do not believe, I should be glad to know it. Once I believed in it as much as any body; for my father and mother educated me superstitiously enough. But when I came to think for myself, I discarded it altogether. Now I am rid of all my childish fears, I enjoy myself better than ever in my life before, and sleep as quietly as any body. I find myself considered of much more consequence in the neighborhood than formerly: I have persuaded many into my way of thinking; and in every great frolic I am the man to take the lead. There can be no truth in christianity, or else I should not enjoy myself so well! He concluded this daring account of his deistical state of mind, by some remarks on the benevolence of the Deity.

Mr. G. then conversed with him as solemnly as he could; telling him that such joy must be transitory, and that he might not expect to lie very quietly on his dying pillow. He displayed speculative difficulties in the infidel system, to the surprise of his antagonist; and when they had crossed the river, left him, with this advice: You profess to believe in the benevolence of God, and Christ says, "My doctrine is not mine, but his that sent me: if any man will do his will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself." If then, you really wish, as you declare, to know the truth, you will humbly, fairly and fully inquire after it, praying heartily to a benevolent God, that he will assist you to see things in their just light. Adopt this method, and, I doubt not, you will find that the Bible is a divine revelation.

Not many months afterwards Mr. G. returned; and hearing that the ferryman was sick and in distress, he went to see him. He found him glad then to see a minister of Christ, and not a little affected, that one whom he had without provocation insulted, would condescend to visit him in his trouble, although uninvited. "Your words, Mr. G. I have found to be true," said he, my past conduct now gives me inexpressible remorse; and I fear there can be no mercy for such a sinner. The providence of God respecting me has been very remarkable. In the midst of my infidelity and wickedness, I had a wife uncommonly pious and exemplary, who was continually reproving and warning me. I was lately taken violently sick with a fever when she became more concerned than ever for me, prayed with me and for me in a very moving manner, and begged earnestly of God that he would spare my life even at the expense of her own, expressing her apprehensions that I should be lost if I died as I was; that death was no terror to her, and that she should rejoice to die in my stead. "Her prayer," he added, has been granted: my fever soon took a favorable turn, my wife was taken sick of the same disorder, and she is now among the dead! At this time he refused all consolation; but Mr. G. had afterwards the satisfaction of seeing this very man rejoicing in the grace of God, and the hope of the gospel.

Let infidels bow to the power of truth;—let convinced sinners be encouraged to cast themselves upon infinite mercy; let believers recollect with gratitude what has been done for them; and let christian relatives and companions realize how much they may do, under the blessing of Heaven, for the conversion of fellow-immortals from the error of their ways, especially those united to them by the tenderest bonds of nature, and placed more immediately within the reach of their influence.

THE OLIO.

At the battle of Yorktown, while the aids of the American chief were issuing his orders along the line, a man was discovered a short distance from it who presented rather a grotesque appearance, being dressed in the coarse common cloth worn at that time by the lower orders in the back country, with an otter cap, the shape of which very much resembled the steeple of a meeting-house, and a broad leather apron. His equipments consisted of a small woodchuck's skin, sewed together in the form of a bag, and partly filled with buck-shot, an ox-horn filled with powder, and an old rusty gun, which measured about seven feet eight inches from the muzzle to the end of the breech, and which had probably lain in the smoke ever since the landing of the pilgrims. One of the aids passing him in the course of his rounds, inquired of him to what regiment he belonged. "I belong to no regiment," said the fellow, after he had fired his 'long carbine.' A few moments after, the officer rode by again, but seeing the fellow very busy and sweating with exertion, he once more inquired to what regiment he belonged. "To no regiment," was the answer; the speaker, at the same time levelled his piece at a 'red coat' who was preparing to fire, but who dropped dead before he had half raised his gun. "To what company do you belong?"—to no company;—to what battalion do you belong?"—to no battalion;—then where do you belong, or

what are you fighting for?" "Dang ye," said the fellow, "I don't belong any where—I am fighting on my own hook."

POW-WOWING.—The Philadelphia Gazette states that a poor man in the western part of that city, who stepped into a kettle of boiling lie on Saturday week, has died of his burns, after lingering for seven or eight days, in great agonies. His friends would not call in a regular physician, placing entire dependence on the skill of a practitioner of pow-wow whom they found in the Almshouse!

We have heard of Steam Doctors, Indian Doctors and Yerb Doctors, and we knew that some of them, or at least, of the former, had operated in different parts of the country, to the frequent injury of health and even the occasional destruction of life; but we were totally ignorant of the existence of the Faculty of Pow-wow, until informed of it by the Gazette. The editors proceeded to describe their mode of proceeding. The Pow wow Doctor (or Doctor) when applied to, breathes on the cut, bruise, or burn, and mutters over it a form of words. The wound, which is first cleansed, is then bound up in a clean linen rag and if both the pow-wow and the pow-wowee have faith enough, a cure is certain to be effected. But, if either of the parties be wanting in faith, or if the application be not made in time, the sufferer may have cause to regret that he did not apply to a regular physician. The mode of incantation cannot be communicated to one another by persons of the same sex. If a man wishes to become acquainted with the science of pow-wow, he must apply to some Doctors to be initiated into its mysteries. A practice evidently of heathen origin, could not have continued so long, had it not been modified to suit the notions of Christian people. The words used are said to be very solemn, taken in part from the Bible; but whether they have the form of conjuration, adjuration, or supplication, cannot be known.

A superstition of the kind would be ludicrous, if it were not for the danger which attends on it; though it is but justice to say, that the Pow-wow system is less objectionable than the steam process in this, that it is merely hurtful as it occasions the neglect of suitable remedies, whereas the latter is, in itself, both painful and pernicious.

N. Y. States.

ANECDOTE.—Two persons, who were employed in collecting money for some public charity, knocked at the door of a certain gentleman, intending to solicit his donation. While waiting there, they overheard the master of the house severely reproving his servants for the waste of a small piece of candle. Judging from this piece of extreme parsimony that he was a covetous man; one of them proposed that they should lose no more time in waiting there, but go on to another house. The other person, however, thought it best to stay. At length they were introduced; when the gentleman, having read their case, immediately presented them with five guineas. The collectors, so agreeably disappointed, could not conceal their surprise; which being observed by the donor, he desired to know why they expressed so much wonder at the gift. "The reason, Sir," said one of them, is this; we happened to hear you severely blaming your servants for losing an inch of candle, and expected nothing from a person, who we feared, was so parsimonious." "Gentlemen," replied he, "it is true, I am very exact in the economy of my affairs. I cannot endure the waste of any thing, however small its value; and I do this, that I may save, out of a moderate income, something to give to God and religion. The moral is obvious. Masters and mistresses of families, suffer no extravagance! Spare unnecessary expense! Spare, that you may have to spend for God. And you, servants, avoid profusion and waste! Think not your masters covetous, because careful. It becomes both them and you to be careful that there may be somewhat to give to him that needeth."—"Gather up the fragments, that nothing be lost."

JUVENILE WIT.—A gentleman of paris, when he had considerable company to dine, would not let his son, about six years of age, sit at table with him saying, "the boy's beard is too short." The child took a seat at a side table, where a large cat tried to take away his food; whereupon he exclaimed "go and eat with my father; your beard is long enough."

The following is taken from a tomb stone, in Gunwallow, near Helstone, Cornwall:
WE ALL DIE
SHALL DIE ALL
ALL DIE SHALL WE
DIE ALL WE SHALL

There is a good story told in a Vermont paper of a clergyman in that State. The roof of his house was heavily laden with snow, and he went up to dislodge it, but lest he should slide off with it, he tied a rope round his body, and throwing it over the ridge, gave the other end to his wife. Fearing it might slip out of her hands by his sudden fall, she tied it also round her waist. Directly the whole body of snow started parson and all, and as he went down his wife went up, until they both reached about the same altitude, where they hung dangling in the air, on opposite sides of the house, till a passer-by came to their relief.

The worst thing that can be said of the most powerful is, that they can take your life, but the same thing can be said of the most weak.

Laws of Maine STATE OF MAINE.

In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty seven.

AN ACT to set off lot number twenty-one from Baldwin to Sabago.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That lot No. twenty-one, in the first eastern range of lots, in Baldwin, in the county of Cumberland, being the estate of Samuel Murch, whereon he dwells, be, and the same hereby is, set off from said town of Baldwin and annexed to the town of Sabago in the same County: Provided, That said Murch shall be holden to pay all taxes assessed on him in said town of Baldwin, prior to the passing of this Act.

[Approved by the Governor, Jan. 20, 1827.]

AN additional ACT to the several Acts to prevent the destruction of Fish in Denny's River and Pinnaquan.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That the Fish Committee, any and each of them, chosen in the towns of Charlotte, Baring, Cooper, and plantation number Fourteen, shall have and exercise the same power in all and either of the towns through which the fish pass, including Dennyville, as they have had right heretofore to exercise in the towns or plantations in which they were severally chosen: Provided, That the Fish Committees, in either of the aforesaid towns or plantations shall neglect to keep open, and cause to be kept open, good and sufficient fishways, under the act passed February the fourth eighteen hundred and twenty-four, and the act additional thereto, passed February the fourth, eighteen hundred and twenty-six. And the penalty mentioned in the second section of said first mentioned act against persons offending as therein described, shall be not less than twenty dollars, any thing in said act to the contrary notwithstanding.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 7, 1827.]

AN ACT ceding to the United States the jurisdiction of certain lands near the mouth of Piscataqua River.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That there be, and hereby is ceded to the United States, the jurisdiction of the ledge of rocks, called Whale's Back; and also the ledge of rocks called Wood Island, containing about acres, both being situated near the mouth of Piscataqua River, for the purpose of erecting a Light House and any other buildings thereon which may be found expedient by the Government of the United States: Provided, however, That this State shall have concurrent jurisdiction with the United States in and over said territory, hereby ceded, for the purpose of executing and serving all civil and criminal process under the authority thereof.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 23, 1827.]

AN ACT to change the name of the Second Territorial Parish in North Yarmouth.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That the Second Territorial Parish in North Yarmouth, shall be allowed to take the name of the second Parish of North Yarmouth; and said Parish shall in future be known and called by that name.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 23, 1827.]

AN ACT repealing the Act to annex lot number seven in the thirteenth range in township number four to Dixfield.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That "An Act to annex lot number seven, in the thirteenth range, in township number four to Dixfield" be, and the same hereby is repealed.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 1, 1827.]

AN ACT repealing the Act to set off Cornelius Thompson and his estate from the town of Bowdoin to the town of Dixfield.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That an Act, passed January the thirty first, in the year eighteen hundred and twenty-six, to set off Cornelius Thompson and his estate, from the town of Bowdoin to the town of Dixfield, be, and the same hereby is repealed.

[Approved by the Governor, Feb. 17, 1827.]

JUST published at the Oxford Bookstore, Blankets for Surveyors of Highways, made conformable to the Laws now in force, containing the power and duty of Highway Surveyors, with the necessary forms &c.

Also—Collectors Bonds, Town Orders, Certificate of Publications, &c.

April 16.

MORE BOOKS,
at great Discount.

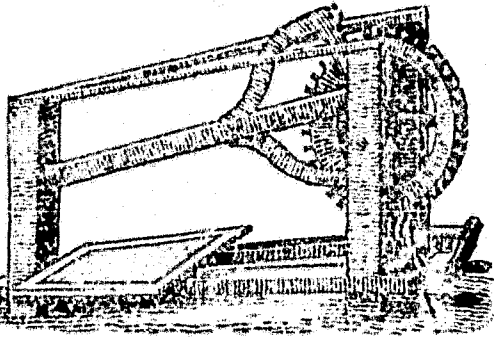
JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Life and Writings of the late Rev. JOHN MURRAY, Pastor of the first Universalist Church in Boston.—Young's Night Thoughts.—Eccentric Biography.—Hero of No Fiction, &c. &c.

May 16.

BROWN'S HISTORY OF
UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

March 22.

Caswell's Patent PRESSING MACHINE.



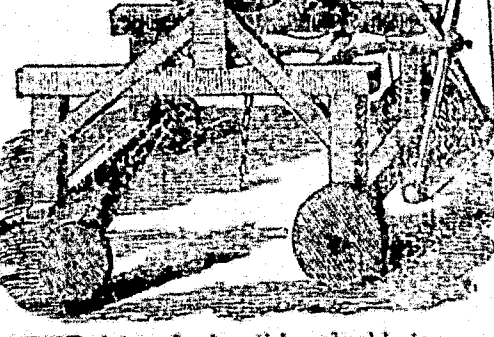
THE subscriber has purchased the right of Making, Using and Vending to others, to be used, the above improvement, for the towns of Norway and Greenwood. As many patents have proved rather unprofitable to the purchaser, the subscriber deems it altogether superfluous to state more respecting this, than that it is a valuable improvement when applied to pressing Cider, also for Clothiers, Bookbinders and Printers, and in short, almost every kind of business where Press is needed, they are easily kept in repair, and cheaply made.

Persons who wish for further information respecting them, may call on the subscriber.

ISAAC LOVEJOY,

Norway, May 14, 1827.

Caswell's Patent STUMP MACHINE.



THE right of using this valuable improvement for pulling out Stumps, from Roads, Fields, &c., invented by Mr. LEONARD CASWELL of Harrison, has been purchased by the subscriber for the towns of Norway and Greenwood. The power which one of the Machines possesses is very great, so much so, that almost any Stump may be removed from the earth by it. The subscriber will furnish this valuable and useful machine on very reasonable terms, and will warrant them to give satisfaction.

ISAAC LOVEJOY.

Norway, May 14, 1827.

To all whom it may concern.

THE subscriber obtained Letters Patent from the President of the United States of America, in the year of our Lord, 1824, for a MACHINE for Saving Shingles, the right of making, vending and using of which, he had no doubt, was secured to him by the laws of his country; and was not in violation of the rights and privileges secured to any other patentee; but it seems that the proper authority to judge and settle questions of this nature has otherwise determined, as may be seen by reference to a decision of the Circuit Court of the United States, holden at Boston, in October 1825; *Willard Earl vs. Elihu Sawyer*; by which the said Earl lost the exclusive right of the application of the Circular Saw for the manufacture of Shingles. The proper authority for granting the right in the year of our Lord 1823, on an approved Shingle Mill of his own invention, for the term of fourteen years. In consequence, therefore, of that decision, and an injunction laid on the subscriber by said Court in December last, not to make, vend or use, any more, said Shingle Machines, he is driven to the necessity to request all persons who have purchased Machines of him, for their own, and his security against future damages, not to use any more, the said Machines without permission or proper licence from the said Willard Earl.

Printers in all the States, are requested to insert the above for public information.

JAMES SAWYER.

Templeton, January 16, 1826.

SHINGLE MACHINES.

THE Subscribers having purchased of Mr. WILLARD EARL, the patent right of Making, Using and Vending to others to be used, his Improved Circular Saw Shingle Machines, for the whole State of Maine, hereby give notice to all those who are using Circular Saw Shingle Machines not made by Mr. EARL, that unless they obtain the liberty of using them from the Subscribers, they will be considered as infringing the rights of Mr. EARL's Patent, and dealt with accordingly. All persons who wish to purchase Machines or rights to use them, can have either by applying to L. BLAKE, of Hartford.

EDWARD BLAKE.

Hartford, April 17, 1827.

The Editor of the Argus is requested to insert the above notices three weeks and forward his bill to the Subscriber for payment.

L. BLAKE, South Hartford.

KENNEBEC BILLS.

THE subscriber will take a few Dollars in bills of this Bank at a Discount for GOODS, BOOKS or STATIONARY, if delivered soon.

ASA BARTON.

Norway, April 16.

The Observer

Is published every Tuesday, by

ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)

at \$2 00 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1/2 per cent. to all who pay cash within three months from the date of their subscription.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted three weeks at one dollar per square—less than a square, seventy-five cents. Legal Notices at the usual price.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any errors or advertisements beyond the usual price.

March 22.

OX

VOL. III.]

MISCELLANEOUS

FROM THE AMERICAN

DYING FOR

Doubts have long by the most sensible among men, (ladies of themselves to doubt it,) itself ever caused the son. The following as illustrative of the assist those in making who have not already conclusion upon so important it certainly fear, when we reflect are surrounded by wherever we go, a contract a disease, the only medicine will not be purchased by Jane was the eldest W. Esq. of G***** W*****, and step worthy and substantial teal mode of life. we speak of, had judgment; with all health blooming up vivacity of life sparkling blue eye—elegant hand of nature, and a careful education lavishly expended yet scarcely a child the many youths of surrounded her, ere long ly won many admirers. Raised at edly to the giddy neighborhood, with admiring eyes received with a cold and envy into this society. In this situation be expected that the modest and inexpensive long remain entire. In the circle of lions, George W. mingled, at such periods of his collegiate studies different periods of tations and genteel frank and affable in with a polite and elegant and combining his features, with a glow of intellect, he was always secure female friends, not of expression of escape from their He had seen and Jane, and sought a what was at first on his part, and pol soon grew into warm ment, which was usual pledges and fidelity. The of happy sentiment throughout the new vigilance of a husband to the father and smirking would be a foul George should col girl who knew not write, and whose quarter equal to his whose cupidity and only equalled by immediately caught his maidenly sister forthwith called Naturally independent when his heart was highly honorable hood, he readily as was laid to his upon his father's "pleasure dwell term of his vacation expired, he was lege, and directed again until the sment, unless he sment renunciation Jane, with a threat that his expected cut off if he per attempt to "fel bands." George father's meanness threats, and mak bow, left his pre to answer him. informed her of under the weight ure, renewed his college. If it has been are sometimes may also be true always so, for in of two young, happy youths, of an unfeeling father of George a bride for his he wishes of his